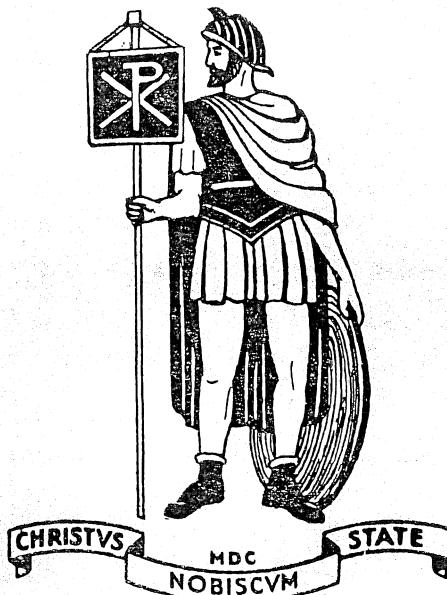


The

Alcester Grammar



School Records

December 1948

Alcester Grammar School Record.

No. 91

December, 1948

Editor—MR. V. V. DRULLER

COMMITTEE:

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THE OLD SCHOLARS' GUILD

Hon. Secy.: Mr. P. E. Wheeler *President:* Mr. J. S. C. Wright *Hon. Treasurer:* Mr. R. B. Biddle

Greetings and best wishes to all Old Scholars wherever they may be.

SUMMER REUNION

This Reunion was held at the School on Saturday, the 17th July last, and although the weather was very unkind a large number of Old Scholars gathered to welcome Mr. and Mrs. Ackland. This was the first opportunity the Guild had had of formally welcoming the new Headmaster and his wife.

An American Mixed Doubles Tennis Tournament had been arranged, and the cricket gear was available for those who wished to play cricket. The tournament was got under way and a few enthusiasts gathered at the cricket nets and all was well until near tea-time when the weather definitely decided that the Reunion was to be an indoors one.

Tea was over at 5.30 p.m. and there were then two hours before the next item on the programme. A table tennis table was fixed up and proved a most welcome and entertaining diversion. A number of the younger old Scholars gathered round the piano and with Geoffrey Baylis Junr. heroically playing popular tune after tune, and all joining in where they could, the time soon passed. The President of the Guild then arrived and organised some very amusing games into the spirit of which all, old and young, entered.

At 7.45 p.m. the whole assembly gathered in the Hall. The President then introduced Mr. and Mrs. Ackland to all Old Scholars and expressed to them the good wishes of the Guild and placed at their disposal all the assistance which Old Scholars could give to them in the discharge of their duties. The Senior Mistress, Miss Webley, who was attending her first Reunion, was associated with these remarks of the President. And the opportunity was taken to

pay tribute to the Staff as a whole for the unstinting support which they had always given to the Guild.

Supper was served in the Canteen and was followed by a short business meeting. The only important item on the Agenda was the question as to whether old Scholars preferred a buffet supper or a more formal one—as they had had in the past—and pay a small sum towards the extra cost. It was unanimously decided that the supper should be a sit-down meal on the lines of that of which old Scholars had just partaken!

After Supper, Dancing was enjoyed in the Hall to the music of The Georgians Dance Band with the President as M.C. in his usual popular way.

The Reunion closed at mid-night with Auld Lang Syne and a grand good night from each to all.

Reflections on the Reunion

When one reads the report of a Reunion, the thought must occur that the main object of a Reunion is to entertain Old Scholars. Whilst this is certainly an important point, it is by no means the true value of the Reunion. It is most difficult to convey the happy spirit and true friendliness which always pervades a Reunion: to see and talk to school-day friends and hear their experience of life and to meet again the staff and, above all, that “atmosphere” which only a true love of the School can appreciate.

To all those Old Scholars who have not yet attended a Reunion, or who have dropped away, a special plea is made to come to the next gathering. Even if the Committee did forget to send you a proper invitation, or maybe you don’t like the Secretary personally, or you cannot approve of something which someone has done—forget these personal things since they are not important. What is important is the Reunion—all to come together with a common interest—the School.

The Guild has been re-formed now for two years. Although financially it is quite sound, the testing time is at hand. During the past two years, the Guild has said good-bye to Miss Evans and welcomed Mr. Ackland. Both functions have been very special events. The Guild now settles down to the normal Reunion—there is nothing special in the entertainment line to awaken interest.

The present Officers and Committee are due to retire at Christmas. Maybe some of the Officers and some of the Committee will carry on, but new members are urgently required. It is seldom that a nomination for either Officers or Committee is ever made. After the last War, many old Scholars asked that the Guild be reformed—well, it has been, but it is up to Old Scholars to keep it going. It is up to us all.

FOOTBALL

On the 16th October last, the Guild played the School at Football. The School team was one which has in our opinion seldom been surpassed during the last ten years or so. And the Old Scholars knew it, since after a terrific struggle the score was 2-2. This was largely due to the magnificent goal-keeping of Victor Stone for the Guild. The following represented the Guild: R. Randall, K. Woods, (Captain), D. Collett, W. Devey, P. Harris, R. Davies, D. Pinfield, P. Wainwright, S. Slaughter, V. Stone and P. Wheeler.

(The last-named completed the team, since Gordon Hillman had to withdraw owing to a badly injured ankle).

ANNUAL DANCE

It is hoped to announce the date for this Dance at the Xmas Reunion and also to have the tickets on sale.

WINTER REUNION

This Reunion will take place at the School on Saturday, the 18th December. An invitation will be sent out to each subscribing member of the Guild. Other Old Scholars are very welcome if they will please write to the Secretary so that the necessary catering arrangements may be made.

Every effort will be made to make the Reunion an enjoyable one and it is hoped as many Old Scholars as possible will attend. As Old Scholars will probably know the Xmas Reunion commences at 7.30 p.m.

A special word for those just left School. If you are 16 or over you are very welcome to join the Guild. It may be that you will not receive an invitation since you will not be on the list of members—but that must not stop you from coming to the Reunion. By all means write to the Secretary who will send you full details.

And a final word for the Life Members of the Guild. You are still life-members and will be welcomed at the Reunions. When the present Guild was reformed, it was unanimously decided to honour all life subscriptions. Unfortunately, the Secretary has no list of Life-Members but will be pleased to make a note of any who bring themselves to his notice.

BIRTHS

On April 29th to Mr. and Mrs. B. Groom (*nee* Phyllis Horseman)—a son.

On July 25th, to Mr. and Mrs. I. C. Robinson (*nee* Sheila Wilkes)—a daughter.

On August 10th, to Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Biddle—a daughter.

On August 18th, to Mr. and Mrs. L. H. W. Coleman—a son.

On August 29th, to Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Hanson—a son.

On September 17th, to Rev. Dr. D. S. and Mrs. Bailey—a daughter.

On September 20th, to Mr. and Mrs. M. Ison—a daughter.

MARRIAGES

On July 16th, at Hanley, Robert Morton Walker to Cynthia M. Sainsbury (scholar 1938—44).

On July 22nd, at Worcester, John Thomas Banfield McCowan to June Mary Jordan (scholar 1939—43).

On July 24th, at Alcester, Geoffrey Thomas Collins (scholar 1934—40) to Patricia Margaret Brookes (scholar 1939—43).

On July 24th, at Temple Grafton, David Reginald Paddon to Dorothy Eileen Mary Gale (scholar 1933—39).

On July 31st, at Todmorden, Kenneth J. Scattergood (scholar 1930—35) to Irene N. Lumb.

On August 5th, at Alcester, Ronald J. Walton (scholar 1930—41) to Christina Littleford.

On August 25th, at Blackwell, John Alan Wheeler to Edna Margaret Simmons (scholar 1930—38).

On August 28th, at Mappleborough Green, James Cedrick Morrall to Eileen Margaret Evans (scholar 1936—40).

On August 28th, at Arrow, Donald Wildgress Smith (scholar 1936—42) to Edna May Straine.

On September 4th, at Inkberrow, Hugh J. W. Purves to Winifred M. Taylor (scholar 1934—37).

On September 25th, at Coughton, Donald Snape to Margaret M. Hopcroft (scholar 1939—44).

On October 23rd, at Harvington, Harold Kendrick Bamford to Lilius Heath (scholar 1917—20).

On November 9th at Alvechurch, Wilson Thomas Rippington (scholar 1936—41) to Lorna Coates.

OLD SCHOLARS' NEWS

S. A. Gothard has been appointed Consultant Engineer to the Committee of Public Health and the Committee of Piers and Harbours of the States of Jersey.

In a recent letter written at Pladgoe, Sumatra, R. J. Hunt tells us that since June of last year he has covered well over seventy thousand miles. The port from which he wrote is fifty miles up a dirty, sluggish river—the worst he has so far encountered. It has shifting sandbanks, which make those fifty miles a navigator's nightmare, and on both sides a steaming jungle extends as far as the eye can see. In daytime it is mainly the heat and the smell of rotting vegetation that is unpleasant, but at night the jungle comes to life and the silence is shattered by nerve-racking roars and screams and the incessant chattering of monkeys. The air is also filled with life of all kinds from enormous bats to tiny gnats. Mosquitoes the size of horseflies make life most unpleasant.

R. Collier has recently been elected to a Gladstone Research studentship in history by the trustees of St. Deiniol's Library, Chester. This library, we are informed, is closely associated with the memory of Mr. W. E. Gladstone.

A few months since, Pearl Jephcott's book "Rising Twenty" was published. This is a sequel to "Girls Growing Up" which appeared some six years ago.

Vera Wood gave a recital of songs at Wigmore Hall, London, on Sunday, September 19th. She is at present understudying the lead in "Carissima", the musical play at the Palace Theatre.

The aircraft carrier in which H. Hadwen is serving was at sea taking part in the recent manoeuvres of the Home Fleet.

D. H. Mortimer is an apprentice officer in the tanker fleet of the Anglo-Saxon Petroleum Company. He is serving three years at sea in that capacity, prior to sitting for the Second-Officer's certificate. His ship has been trading since June between the Persian Gulf and the Mediterranean. He remarks that they live extremely well and work exceptionally hard.

Maud Browne (*nee* Walker) tells us that she has been most fortunate lately in being able to see some of the events of the Olympic Games, as she lives within two minutes walk of the course of the Marathon and the long distance walk.

Daisy Watkins (*nee* Ison) is now living in South Africa.

R. B. Biddle, the Guild Treasurer, was a member of the staff of his bank at Wembly for the Olympic games.

Gwen Bloxham is in the W.R.N.S. and Elsie Malin in the W.A.A.F.

R. J. Horseman is studying at the Harper Adams Agricultural College, Newport.

SCHOOL REGISTER

Valete

Hill, D. E. J. (VI), 1941-48	Williams, R. H. (Upp. Vb), 1942-48
*Rowland, M. (VI), 1936-48	Wood, A. R. (Upp. Vb), 1942-48
*Savage, J. M. (VI), 1942-48	Hewlett, B. J. (Low. Vb), 1944-48
*Shore, S. M. (VI), 1942-48	Shaw, D. (Low. Vb), 1943-48
Davis, M. J. N. (Upp. Va), 1943-48	Caton, M. P. L. (Upp. IVa), 1940-48
Gregory, A. S. (Upp. Va), 1943-48	Easton, R. J. (Upp. IVa), 1945-48
Hancox, J. H. (Upp. Va), 1943-48	Holmes, P. (Upp. IVa), 1946-48
Kinnersley, R. M. (Upp. Va), 1943-48	Collins, J. (Upp. IVb), 1941-48
Pitt, J. R. (Upp. Va), 1943-48	Marshall, W. (Upp. IVb), 1943-48
*Preston, J. P. (Upp. Va), 1942-48	Orton, I. (Upp. IVb), 1945-48
*Stallard, V. M. (Upp. Va), 1942-48	Slaughter, B. W. (Upp. IVb), 1944-48
Wyatt, J. B. (Upp. Va), 1943-48	Strade, J. P. (Upp. IVb), 1944-48
Bridges, H. (Upp. Vb), 1943-48	Crompton, R. W. (Upp. IVc), 1944-48
Eadie, R. W. (Upp. Vb.), 1943-48	Hewins, V. A. (Upp. IVc), 1945-48
*Hodges, K. M. (Upp. Vb), 1942-48	Reynolds, A. W. (Upp. IVc), 1945-48
Hunt, B. F. (Upp. Vb), 1937-48	Vale, E. P. (Upp. IVc), 1943-48
*Leech, S. A. (Upp. Vb), 1941-48	Malin, S. (Low. IVa), 1945-48
Mills, K. G. (Upp. Vb), 1942-48	Laughton, V. E. (IIIa), 1942-48
Pace, E. T. (Upp. Vb), 1941-48	Sharrott, R. G. (IIIa), 1947-48
Wadams, B. R. (Upp. Vb), 1943-48	Woods, D. J. (IIIb), 1947-8

*Prefect

Salvete

Aspinwall, J. S. (IIIa)	Lamb, D. P. (IIIb)
Bennett, M. A. (IIIa)	Leadbetter, D. T. (IIIa)
Bennett, M. J. (IIIb)	Ledbury, M. W. (IIIb)
Brazier, C. E. J. (IIIb)	Lewis, E. M. C. (IIIa)
Bryan, M. (IIIa)	Malin, N. E. (IIIb)
Bullingham, S. A. (IIIb)	Merris, S. A. (IIIa)
Bunting, J. (IIIa)	Miles, D. C. (IIIb)
Cleeton, M. A. (IIIa)	Miller, B. C. (IIIa)

Collett, R. J. (IIIa)	Moore, M. J. (IIIb)
Cooper, B. J. (IIIa)	Newick, M. E. (IIIb)
Cottrill, B. D. (IIIb)	Norton, K. M. (IIIb)
Davis, J. A. (IIIa)	Palmer, P. (IIIb)
Davis, P. A. T. (IIIa)	Parker, R. M. (IIIa)
Devey, S. M. (IIIa)	Payne, J. R. (IIIb)
Digby, A. C. (IIIb)	Pendry, K. J. (IIIa)
Dugmore, P. L. (IIIb)	Roberts, J. M. (IIIa)
Dyer, R. M. (IIIb)	Rook, P. M. (IIIb)
Edmonds, F. D. (IIIb)	Salmons, M. (IIIa)
Fielding, E. K. (IIIb)	Salmons, S. M. (IIIa)
Francis, R. H. (IIIb)	Shakles, C. J. (IIIa)
Frost, J. D. (IIIb)	Shelton, D. C. (IIIb)
George, S. K. (IIIa)	Skinner, C. R. (IIIa)
Gibbs, L. A. (IIIa)	Smith, J. (IIIb)
Gillett, G. W. (IIIa)	Taylor, S. M. (IIIa)
Gould, D. M. (IIIb)	Thomson, M. E. (IIIa)
Hancox, D. M. (IIIb)	Trout, I. R. (IIIa)
Harrison, B. F. (IIIa)	Vernon, K. J. (IIIb)
Johnson, L. L. (IIIa)	Warwick, C. D. (Upp. Vb)
Joinson, A. P. (IIIb)	Wellum, P. A. (IIIa)
Kerry, J. (IIIb)	Wilkes, H. M. (IIIb)
Keyte, G. D. (IIIa)	Winspear, S. M. (IIIa)
Keyte, J. (IIIb)	

There have been 326 pupils in attendance this term.

CLEARING OUT

No one enjoys "clearing out" old possessions long discarded, least of all the adolescent girl. That fateful day is shirked and avoided, because it severs one of the remaining links with childhood. Unfortunately, however, it has to come in every girl's life.

One afternoon, usually a rainy one, Mother remarks to her sixteen years old daughter that it is surely time she emptied out the old chest full of her old toys, her dolls and their clothes? Sighing, her daughter tries to think of a legitimate excuse for not doing it, but, finding none, she is forced to begin the unwelcome task. Her unwilling feet drag up the stairs and she wanders into the lumber-room where the old chest stands, full of its treasures. She opens the lid, and blinking back the foolish tears in her eyes, she resolutely kneels down and takes out her toys one by one. Perhaps after all she is being a bit mean keeping all those things unused and smelling of mothballs, when some happy child might be playing with them.

The first thing she lifts out, swathed carefully in tissue paper, is her best doll, a lovely creature with golden hair and eyes which open and close. No, she could not let anybody else have that. Gently laying it on one side she looks at the rest; a golden teddy-bear, smaller dolls and woolly toys kept from her baby-days. Looking at them longingly, she wonders wistfully if her mother would allow her to keep them just a bit longer. She thrusts the thought aside brusquely. It is nearly Christmas and these things

will make excellent presents for the poor of the parish. Grudgingly her mother allows her to keep her one best doll, grumbling that she can't think why she wants it now.

But her daughter does not hear. Sitting back on her heels in front of the chest with her doll clutched tightly in her arms, her eyes full of dreams and a smile like a shadow over her face, she thinks of what has been with a sad regret, and what will be with eager and joyful anticipation.

DOROTHY A. ROSE, (VI.)

THIS ENLIGHTENED AGE

Old Danny Docker was our odd-job man. He used to come up and potter around the farm whenever he felt like it. One night, when it was quite late and very dark, we heard some rattling outside. It was old Danny Docker. Danny was muttering away to himself unintelligibly. We called him in, and when we asked him what was the matter, he mumbled.

"It be them new-fangled ideas, cod-liver hoil and orang' juice, Tch!" and he took a hefty swipe at a fly on his knee and missed.

We asked him to explain himself more fully.

"It be the missus and our Jess," he explained "they be a pettin' and a cooin' at that baby till its life ain't worth livin'. Nar, Oi was brart up different."

We asked him to tell us how he was brought up, and he continued.

"Well," he said "It was loik this. Me father was given two pigs, just barn, so he brings them 'ome, me a yellin' in me cot an all, an he gives them some milk in a bottle, and oi hollers for some as well. So he gives me some, and then when oi still hollers, he puts me on the bag alongside o' them two pigs and oi's as 'appy as they make 'em. The neighbours warn't 'arf shocked to see me with them two pigs, but me father says, "leave 'im be." So oi was brart up alongside of a couple of pigs not on orang' juice and cod-liver hoil, nor on a pettin' and a cooin' An oi be eighty-foive nex' birthday—cod-liver hoil an orang' juice be blowed." And old Danny Docker stumped out still muttering to himself, "Cod-liver hoil and orang' juice be blowed."

JANET KIRBY (Upp. Va.)

ALCESTER MOP

The Alcester Mop has come and gone;
There's nothing left to spend money on.
For weeks we saved for this great event
In a few short minutes our money was spent.

There were nuts and darts and motors galore,
Pennies to shove and cards to score.
On we went, in highest glee,
Till we came to the airplanes, a shilling for three.

The Noah's Ark screeched, with glee the girls yelled,
The crowd pushed and shoved, the music swelled.
To and fro through the crowd, delighted we went;
To the fish and chip stall, we followed the scent.
The Showman shouted, "Here's just what you wish;
Lovely grub, lovely fish!"

A. BRADLEY (Low. Va)

HOMEWORK

Homework, homework everywhere,
More and more than I can bear,
Three subjects every night.
Four on Fridays, just in spite.
Forty five minutes is all very fine,
But fifteen is more in my line.
"Please, Sir, my homework I forgot"
"Detention on Friday" was the answer I got
Excuses! a good one I've never made yet
And neither will you, I bet.

B. TROUT (Low. Vb)

FIREWORK FROLICS

In the garden	Strike the matches,
creeping,	glaring,
peeping,	flaring,
Come the children	Flames ascending
chattering,	gleaming,
scattering,	streaming.
With a figure,	Up go rockets,
battered,	whizzing,
tattered;	fizzing,
Place him on the bonfire mound.	Landing where they can't be found.
Chinese crackers,	All is ended,
bumping,	dying,
jumping;	sighing;
Thunder flashes,	Bonfire embers
crashing,	glowing,
smashing;	blowing.
Silver fountains,	Tired children,
twinkling,	mourning,
sprinkling.	yawning,
Sparks fly upwards skyward-bound.	In the garden not a sound.

J. HEMMING (Low. IVa)

AEROPLANES

The aeroplanes that fly so high,
They zoom about up in the sky.
They look so little right up there,
But still they give you quite a scare.

You should see them fly over the lake,
I watch them till my neck does ache.

My father is a jockey,
He rides a big brown horse,
But when I grow up and I am big,
I'm going in the air force.

A. PEACE (Low. IVb)

IN DEFENCE OF TEACHERS

Several years ago I was walking along in a Far Eastern city; it was early morning and the Oriental sun was already approaching its zenith. As I walked I was considering a future career. Various forms of occupation were evoked from the recesses of my mind and summarily dismissed for one reason or another. I well remember dwelling on teaching as a future career and dismissing it with the other suggestions.

But it so happened that, when the time came for a transition into civilian life, I embarked upon a teaching career, much to my amazement and not without a small amount of trepidation. I can recall the first day when I faced a sea of expectant faces and when I was only too conscious of various bits of advice showered upon me by those who were experienced in the profession. The maxims "begin as you mean to carry on" and "be firm from the beginning" were ever present in my mind and I was full of determination to carry them into practice. So it went on, days grew into weeks and weeks into months, and I was well advanced along a road which I had once spurned as impracticable.

In my own school days I used to cavil at what I considered to be petty rules and regulations which to my mind—or should I say youthful mind—were, I was sure, conceived to torment us by an outmoded Victorian mentality. It did not occur to me that where there are large numbers of children there must be rules to cover every eventuality. I have learned that no child however intelligent can be left without direction for very long at a time and the amount of ingenuity which exists in the mind of the young for making mischief has really amazed me. More than two children left alone and unsupervised certainly spell trouble for the unsuspecting authority; and so it was that I became converted from my former critical stand against rules and regulations to a belief in law and order in School.

The teaching profession once appeared to me to be a glorious sinecure in which slightly superior intellects held a reign of terror over youngsters, because they would not fit in any other profession, and drew large cheques for so doing, as well as partaking of abnormally long vacations. I now realise the amount of stress and strain and the exercise of patience to its utmost limits which the conscientious teacher undergoes and needs during what seems to those outside the profession to be a ridiculously short working-day. It is not appreciated that a teacher during school hours is the sole arbitrator in the myriads of problems presented to him by his pupils. On any one day I am a doctor, lawyer, detective and law-maker all combined, and the riddles presented are not of the easiest.

So may I disabuse the minds of anyone, pupil and parent alike, of their erroneous opinions so tenaciously held that the life of a school teacher is just one long vacation. Teaching is the most arduous task which any person can set himself; and I am more

than ever convinced that it is a vocation which demands the utmost from the physical and mental powers of the teacher, but one which offers the greatest rewards in that he is moulding living material and is helping to lay the foundations of lives. He can rejoice when the finished article attains success and can bask in a certain amount of reflected glory from his pupil.

A NEW RECRUIT

NOTES AND NEWS

The Autumn term opened on Tuesday, September 7th, and closes on Wednesday, December 22nd.

The head boy is Adkins, and the head girl is J. Findon.

The prefects are:—*Boys* (Senior): Adkins, Prestidge, Evans, Hartwell, Holifield, Kempster; (Junior): Jones, Steveni Dalrymple, Dipple, Hadwen. *Girls* (Senior): J. Findon, D. Rose, S. Goulbourne, B. Heighway, A. Hemming, A. Perkins; (Junior): C. Hartwell, V. Sachs, K. Roberts, D. Bailey, J. Davies, D. Browne.

Side Captains are:—*Brownies*: Adkins, S. Goulbourne (Arts and Crafts), V. Jaques (Games); *Jackals*: Savage i, J. Findon (Arts and Crafts), B. Jaques (Games); *Tomtits*: Brookes, C. Hartwell (Arts and Crafts). D. Bailey (Games).

At the end of last term Miss S. M. Elphick, Mr. J. Mackenzie and Mrs. M. Kidson left the Staff.

This term we welcome to the Staff Mr. J. Lord and Mrs. Tate.

The junior girls' tennis and rounders tournament took place on Tuesday and Wednesday, July 13th, and 14th and the senior girls' tennis tournament on Monday and Tuesday, July 19th and 20th.

In the final of the Gold Medal tennis tournament on Wednesday, July 21st, Barbara Jaques beat Josephine Preston, 10-8, 6—2.

The School photograph was taken on Monday, July 19th.

In a tennis match between the Staff and Prefects, played on Wednesday, July 21st, the Staff won by 58 games to 42.

At the closing assembly last term colours were presented as follows:—*Tennis*: (for second time) M. Rowland, J. Preston, J. Kerby; (for first time) J. Savage, S. Goulbourne, B. Jaques. *Cricket*: (for second time) Adkins; (for first time), Evans.

This term the girls have begun to wear red berets, which have been adopted as part of the girls' school uniform.

The last two periods on a Friday afternoon are now devoted to General Activities, and in them the various school societies and the Scouts hold their meetings. Reports of a number of these activities appear in other pages of this magazine.

On Wednesday, October 13th, a party of the Sixth and Upper Fifth, with Miss Webley, Miss Young, Mr. Druller and Mr. Hadwen attended a performance of the film "Hamlet" at the West End Cinema, Birmingham.

On Friday, October 22nd, Mr. Thornton took a party of the Upper Fifth to the offices of the Avon Insurance Company at Stratford-on-Avon.

Half term was from Friday, November 5th to Tuesday, November 9th inclusive.

Dorothy Palmer (Low. IVa.) has been awarded the Gilt Cross of the Girl Guides for life-saving, in recognition of her prompt action in extinguishing the flames when her small brother's clothes had become on fire.

Under the Ministry of Education Scheme, the school is now linked with the Theodor-Korner coeducational Grammar School at Bochum-Dahlhausen in the Ruhr district (British Zone of Germany). Pupils of similar ages and interests are corresponding and later on it is hoped that some may be able to arrange exchanges with each other.

Her former pupils will hear with deep regret of the death of Miss E. K. Jones, which took place on October 20th, after a short illness. Miss Jones joined the Staff in 1919, as a teacher in the Preparatory School where she taught English, History and Geography. She showed a keen interest in all school activities and after her retirement in 1939 she continued to live in Alcester, and many of those who had been members of her classes thus had the opportunity of keeping in touch with her.

LOOK BEFORE YOU FLY

The other day as I came in from the garden I heard a fluttering and, looking up, I saw a small blue-tit. He was trying to hard get away and, on my entrance, made one bold dash for the window, although it was closed. Hitting it with his full force, to my dismay he fell back seemingly dead. I picked him up gently and could see that there was just a spark of life left in his tiny body. Not knowing anything about First Aid for Feathered Friends, I did not know what to do. I had an idea that perhaps water would revive him and so, much to the discomfort of the poor bird, I applied a little. To

my relief he opened his eyes and seemed quite lively. I left him where he could escape and, when I returned several minutes later, behold! he had gone.

That however, was not the last we saw of him. Oh, no! Everyday a blue-tit, easily recognisable because he is so much smaller than the others, can be seen perching on the window sill as if to wished to thank us. My first aid must have been more successful than I imagined.

JOSEPHINE FINDON (Vi)

OH, FOR A HANDKERCHIEF

The heartless woman, I thought, cutting up the poor wretch like that. My friends and I shuddered.

"Ugh! How could she!" somebody exclaimed.

She pinned his body down, and proceeded to cut him open. Dragging out his innards she proceeded to hack them to pieces. Then taking a bowl containing some foul-smelling liquid, she placed the various pieces in it. The liquid immediately turned red with the victim's blood. Taking her knife again, she continued to cut up his innards, she dragged his lungs and heart out, and, having thrown the lungs away, she popped the heart into the pot with the rest.

Again there were exclamations of "Ugh!" and from others "How disgusting!"

For the odour had become even worse. Some of our company staggered away, half fainting, for a breath of fresh air. The atmosphere was warm and inclined to be stuffy. The faces of some were red with heat, while those of others were white, as they were almost fainting with horror. Nevertheless, some heartless ones still thronged to see.

Now she had reached the victim's head. Having fetched another pot, similar to the first, but not quite so large, she cut away his skin, and prized out his eyes, and put them into the smaller vessel. Then she prized open his mouth ,and examined his teeth, which which were very small, and not arranged as ours are.

All crowded close to see, the smallest of our number being pushed away or leaned upon by the larger. For this was a great day. One does not see a rabbit cut open every biology lesson.

MARY BURROWS (Upp. V)

A NARROW ESCAPE

Returning from a fishing expedition during our summer holiday at Coombe Martin, we saw a crowd of people on the promenade watching a small boy who, having climbed out onto a rock had become stranded by the incoming tide.

A boat was brought round the bay, but the boatmen were unable to get near the boy because of rocks. By this time the lad was making a great effort to hold on to the slippery seaweed which

covered the rock, and the people on the promenade tried to help him by shouting reassuring words of comfort.

From the far side of the cove we saw a strong swimmer pulling a rubber dinghy making for the rock, which was now being covered by every wave which came in while the little boy sat white-faced, grimly hanging on to seaweed.

After much struggling against waves and rocks the swimmer finally got the boy into the dinghy, and amid cheers pulled the lad to safety with the help of a motor boat which came to the rescue.

D. BURDEN (Upp. IVb)

POOR JANE

Poor Jane! She went to Egypt last November, and I really meant to write replies to her letters the days they came; but good resolutions are not always kept, especially mine. I believe I have written only about six letters in twice as many months, but when I do manage to write a letter to her it's generally quite a long one. So that's a point in my favour.

A few months ago I waited and waited for a letter from her, but none came. Now I know what it's like. One morning, however, this letter did arrive. I wrote three pages straight away, and then went out for the afternoon, meaning to finish it when I came back.

A month later my letter was still on my writing table, waiting to be finished. Poor Jane!

JILL KEMPSTER (Low. Va)

COUNTRY SOUNDS

I like to wander down the lane
And listen to the sweet refrain
Of the blackbird singing to its mate,
And the thrush now perched upon the gate;
Of the skylark, too, as it soars up high
And the cuckoo flying across the sky.

Down below the cows are lowing,
As to the fields they now are going.
There the children laugh and play,
Among the heaps of new-mown hay;
The dog joins in with joyful bark
And almost drowns the song of the lark.

KATHLEEN HIGHMAN (Low. IVa)

THE START OF A CRUISE

After a long journey on the train we reached the port. The train pulled onto the quay, where our boat was to tie up. We watched the boat come in and the sailors threw a small rope to which was attached a larger rope; they then pulled the big rope to the quay, to which it was then tied. The gang plank was lowered by two ropes, and we boarded the ship.

It was a fairly large ship named the "Falcon." She had one big control cabin, with the bridge mounted at the very front of the cabin. She had one funnel, a forecastle, wooden varnished decks and white railings. There were about forty people going on the trip. When the small cargo had been loaded, (this consisted of a few large wooden crates) and the luggage had been hauled aboard, the mooring ropes were cast off, there was a great churning of water over the stern, and the ship began to make headway. After getting clear of the pierheads, the ship put on more speed. We now retired to have supper and go to sleep in our cabins.

C. MORTIMORE (Low. IVb)

FAIRIES

Come, fairies, come and dance by the light of the moon,
Come, fairies, come and dance in your silver shoon.
Dance, dance, dance away,
Till the sun breaks through at the dawn of the day.

Then under a tiny leaf you'll creep,
And softly you'll close your eyes and sleep;
Till once more the moon will rise,
And call, "Come, little fairies, open your eyes."

And, dancing in the midnight hours,
You kiss the leaves, the buds, the flowers;
And, sprinkling them with dew-drops bright,
You homeward dance before morning light.

JUDITH DAVIS (IIIa)

OLLA PODRIDA

In a camera, says P.G., the film must be put upside down in order to make the photo upright.

Henry ii and Beckett, writes G.K., had a quarrel about the pop.

When Captain Jenkins came back to England after fighting with Spain, it was found that he had only one ear, says S.T.

Like poles attract, writes V.B., unlike poles take no notice.

Vox medici a centurione audita erat means (1) The doctor's voice said a hundred (H.F.); (2) Our doctor heard that they had not yet a century (M.L.)

A young scientist informs us that when the horse-shoe cools it grows smaller and holds the horse's foot together.

A blind spot, according to T.B., is a place where you can see nothing.

Sir W. Raleigh, writes M.C., was executed because when he went round the world he took some money.

G.V.A. states that the ortho-centre is the place where book-writers meet.

B.M.H. writes that Columbus went on his voyage of discovery with a compass and a primitive form of sexton.

R.E. says that the area of a circle is two-thirds of the way along the medians.

Percontatum qui mortales essent, says J.P., means "asking who were mortals."

I ate three stakes at one meal, declares our glutton.

A junior biologist tells us that on the eye are three layers—the shloris, the chloride and the retina.

A progeny, according to M.W.S., is something outstanding.

Romanus instructus intentusque, says a Latin scholar, means "The Roman having been drawn up and stretched."

While Raleigh was in prison, writes M.L., he wrote a beautiful book; when the King found out, he had him executed.

Instruction—take the material on which you are going to sow the button.

An alibi, states R.E., is somewhere where you are not supposed to be at a different time.

A DAY ON CLIFTON DOWNS

We crossed the downs to the fountain in the wall and stopped to have a cool drink, and then we passed on to the sea wall overlooking the Avon Gorge. The tide being out, the river looked very narrow. After a while the tide turned, for as we walked round the top of the cliffs we could see the water gradually creeping up the mud banks.

We admired the seagulls' seemingly effortless flight up and down the Gorge and also the lovely autumnal tints of the trees in the high woods on the opposite side of the river. We also noticed the different colours in the rocks which were exposed on the sides of an old quarry, which had been carved out of the hillside. The one thing we particularly noticed was the large number of holly bushes well laden with berries. One of our most interesting discoveries was a hawthorn tree, the foliage of which was a rather nice greenish-grey. The berries with which the tree was well covered were very large, being as big as hazel nuts. The size of the berries were more emphasised by the ordinary hawthorn tree close by.

Passing on round the Downs admiring the Gorge from various vantage points we came to a seat which enabled us to look right up the river and also a considerable stretch of the low level road. The spot was so attractive that we sat there for an hour or so watching the road traffic and the small ships which were by this time able to come up the river on the rising tide.

After this we slowly made our way past the suspension bridge on to the promenade and thence home by bus.

PATRICIA WILLIAMS (Low. IVa)

STORMY WEATHER

Raindrops patter on the walk,
Heavy fall the showers,
Lifeless droop the broken stalks,
Over scattered flowers.

Storm clouds sweep across the sky,
Nature's way of bringing
Water for the earth's supply,
To keep the brooklets singing.

Trembling tears the lilies weep,
Softly roses shiver,
O'er the wall the ivy creeps,
It shall be green for ever.

J. PEACE (Low. IVa)

SIR FRANCIS DRAKE

Sir Francis Drake a sailor was,
Who sailed upon the seas;
He fought against the Spaniards,
And brought them to their knees.

His ship, the "Golden Hind,"
Was anchored in the bay;
The Spanish fleet did come,
While Drake at bowls did play.

"We've time to finish this game, my lads,"
He cried when he was told,
"The Spaniards they are weak,
And we English are so bold."

Then Drake into the Chapel went.
He did a prayer say,
That God would grant them victory,
Upon that battle day.

Then God his prayer soon answered,
And a dreadful storm sent he;
And all the poor Spaniards
Were drowned in the sea.

M. LEDBURY (IIIb)

ARE SCHOOL TEACHERS HUMAN ?

How many of us have the chance to meet school teachers in any other place but in school ?

To us, who look upon them with awe and wonder as we do royalty and clergymen, they appear to lead perpetual class-room lives. But we often ask ourselves, "Do they relax and become human when at home ? Do they listen to "Much Binding in the Marsh" and not to Chamber Music in the third programme ? Do they look at the colourful weekly and monthly pictorials instead of the "Times Educational Supplement." Do they worry over the bacon ration or do they take home mathematical problems to solve ? Do they relax in the cinema or do they go to lectures and meetings ?

Can someone tell us ?"

FABIA DEER (Low. Va)

THE SCHOLAR

It came to passe, I mette a lernedde manne,
Gowe'd alle in blacke, and of a sober meyne:
Spekkes didde he weare, and tasseled mortar boarde,
Striped were his hosen, his doublette alle of blacke:
Beneathe his arme was tucked a parchement rolle
Of ciphers, languages, and alle suche things.

He y-told me thatte he toyled the wearey dayes,
Teaching of pupils in his little schule;
Fulle many a daye he worked withoute a pause;
Erly he rose, yette burned the midnite oyde,
Perusinge scrolles and divers manuscripts,
And markinge bookees, writte by his pupils smalle.

He hadde grate knowledge of fulle many thinges;
Of Alchemy, and Physickes he knewe muche;
And Historie, and Englishe coulde he teache:
He spoke, alsoe, of somethinge I knowe notte—
"Matthes" was it hight; he spoke of "formuleye,"
Of mystike signs called "minus," "exe" and "wye."

Of nature was he milde—a quiette manne;
Yette didde his pupils often playe him uppe,
Althowe when rowsed, eftsoones he woulde them spanke,
And ply his rodde with stronge and lusty stroke:
A gentle manne was he of sober meyne;
Charles was he hight, he woned in Aberdeene.

B. JONES (VI)

MY UNLUCKY DAY

I awoke with a start and looked at the clock—a quarter past eight. "I shall miss the bus," I thought, I dressed hurriedly and dashed downstairs; I slipped on the third stair from the bottom and fell the rest of the way bruising my elbow. I bolted my breakfast, upsetting the tea on the table-cloth and, grabbing my satchel, dashed out. Half way up the road I remembered that I had forgotten to bring my paint-box and had to go back. I spent five minutes looking for it and when I reached the 'bus stop I received the news that the 'bus had gone ten minutes ago. I dashed back home and in frantic haste jumped on my bicycle and set off up the road. Round-

ing a corner, I swerved madly to miss hitting a car and landed in a hawthorn hedge with a cut knee. At school I received two detentions. When I came home I found no one in and had to stay in the garden till half past six. By this time I was cold and hungry, and was glad when bedtime came and my unlucky day was over.

D. RUSSELL (Low. IVb)

MEMORIES

A good log fire, a spider's web,
The sun's departing ray,
An Autumn tint, a rippling brook,
All help to cheer my way.

A melody, the smell of hay;
The sound of bacon frying;
These are the pleasant things that I'll
Remember when I'm dying.

SHEILA BARTLETT (Low. Va)

IN A B.B.C. STUDIO

When equipped with a script, I went into the studio for my broadcast, I did not feel at all nervous, for the simple reason that everyone was so friendly.

We talked until just before we were due to come on the air. Then Peggy came up to the microphone. We all watched the clock. When it said five, a red light came on and Peggy said, "Hello, children, from Birmingham. Today we have another edition of Midland Magazine and here is David Perkins to introduce the programme." Then David took over. Just before David announced us, one by one we were given the signal to go up to the microphone. Then, when David finished, we counted two in our minds and began to read our pieces. On finishing, we went quietly back to our places. When it was my turn I felt something of a thrill. I went up to the microphone, and, as I started to read, I quivered a little, but soon pulled myself together.

When the broadcast was over, everybody congratulated everybody else and we all wrote our names on the back of everybody's scripts. After that we were given our cheques and with a "goodbye" to everybody we sallied forth to catch our buses.

E. FINNEMORE (Low. Vb)

OUR BONFIRE

Last year my brother and I were determined to have a really big bonfire. So for several nights we were busy going round collecting all the rubbish from our neighbours. We also managed to get some old motor tyres, and a heap of branches. When we had done this, we had to make a Guy Fawkes. We made this out of some old wood and begged some old trousers, a coat and a hat to dress it in.

It was a wonderful sight when we had the bonfire all piled up and the Guy Fawkes set up in the middle, and we were very excited and just waiting for the moment to set it on fire. But what a lot of trouble we had to get the fireworks, for which we had saved up our pocket money for some weeks. All the shops seemed to be sold out of them, but on the very day, after waiting in a long queue, we were able to buy several sorts.

At last the moment arrived and we lit our bonfire. How it roared! the flames reached above the house-tops. It did not take long for the poor old Guy to come toppling down. Then we turned to our fireworks. The rockets went so high and the fountains were so lovely. We did enjoy our bonfire night.

GILLIAN NORRIS (Low. IVb)

MY LATEST CRAZE

Although I started to learn Ballet Dancing three and a half years ago, it is still my latest craze because I have not found anything which interests me more. I have taken three examinations and passed them with honours. I have a lesson lasting three quarters of an hour every Wednesday and I simply live for this day to come.

When I first started, I found it very monotonous at times, because the same steps and exercises have to be gone through over and over again. Now that I am getting more advanced, each lesson becomes more interesting.

When I receive a present of money I like to buy books on the subject. I already have the "Elementary Technique of Operatic Dancing," by Espinosa, who is the Chairman of the "British Ballet Organisation," and the "Ballet Lover's Pocket Book," by Kay Ambrose.

Last winter I was fortunate in seeing the "International Ballet Company" perform "Coppelia" and also a performance by "Sadlers Wells Company" at the Memorial Theatre.

Espinosa has said that a pupil does not really begin to dance until the first five grades have been passed. So when I have passed my next two examinations, I shall begin to dance at last.

WENDY LOVELL (Low. IVa)

THE LOST TAIL

My friend Cynthia has two mice, Micky, who is grey in colour and Minnie, who is sandy. One day Micky and Minnie had a quarrel, and started fighting, so Cynthia moved them. Mickey's tail was nearly in half, and Minnie's ear was bleeding. The same night, when it was dark Cynthia took the mice into the loft, which was warm, and put them both in the same box. Cynthia waited a while, and then she heard some squeals and squeaks. She opened the top of the box, and found that Micky's tail was bitten right off. Cynthia put Micky into another box, and looked for the rest of the

tail. She was unable to find it, and she is still looking for the lost tail.

MAVIS WARMINGTON (Low. Va)

OXFORD EXAMINATIONS, 1948

In the examinations held last July the following candidates were successful:—

HIGHER SCHOOL CERTIFICATE

Group 3 (Science and Mathematics):—G. V. Adkins, D. E. J. Hill, J. Prestidge.

SCHOOL CERTIFICATE

E. P. Bamford (4 credits); A. G. Blundell (3 credits); *H. Bridges (6 credits); *A. J. Dalrymple (7 credits); D. W. Dipple (5 credits); R. W. Eadie (3 credits); J. Findon (6 credits); A. Hadwen (5 credits); J. H. Hancox (2 credits); C. A. Hartwell (4 credits); *B. M. Heighway (7 credits); † *A. M. Hemming (9 credits); K. M. Hodges (6 credits); B. Jones (6 credits); J. W. Kinnersley (2 credits); S. A. Leech (7 credits); K. G. Mills (1 credit); E. T. Pace (3 credits); S. A. Perkins (4 credits); *M. R. Perryman (8 credits); J. R. Pitt (5 credits); J. P. Preston (2 credits); M. A. Rutter (1 credit); V. M. Sachs (5 credits); V. M. Stallard (1 credit); R. H. Stanley (2 credits); M. W. Steveni (5 credits).

*Qualified to claim exemption from London University Matriculation examination.

†First in examination: awarded the "Spencer" cup.

NATIONAL SAVINGS

The total of savings in this group for the six months March 31st to October 1st 1948, was £187 17 od. This gave a weekly average of £9 17 9d. and raised the average savings per head for each week to $7\frac{1}{2}$ d. against the previous average of $4\frac{1}{4}$ d.

The Savings Group would still welcome greater numbers of small savings brought regularly each week. Remember that you can purchase stamps and certificates through your School Group for any member of your family. Stamps are now 6d. and 2/6d., and Certificates, 10/-.

MISS YOUNG (*Hon. Sec.*)

THE DRAMATIC SOCIETY

This society has abandoned its usual play-reading activities for this term in order to devote its energies to the production of a School Play. It is hoped that by the time this magazine is in print a comedy by Emlyn Williams, "The Late Christopher Bean," will have been staged at the Youth Hut in School Road, Alcester.

Play-reading will be resumed in the Spring Term, when a detailed report of the play will appear in the magazine.

RADIO SOCIETY

Meetings have been held regularly in the Physics Laboratory on Friday afternoons. Lectures have been given by Prestidge, and a demonstration of a one-valve set was given at one meeting. The Society is sorry to have lost the services of their Hon. Sec. D. Shaw, who has left school. At the meeting on Friday October 29th, P. Gowers was elected Secretary.

A cordial welcome is extended to all radio enthusiasts.

P. GOWERS (*Hon. Sec.*)

POSTAGE STAMP CLUB

As one of the General Activities, this Club has been revived this term with a membership of about twenty-five junior boys, and meets for an hour each Friday afternoon. The meetings have been devoted to talks on stamps, and a number of displays of collections have been given. Much activity has been shown at each meeting in the swapping of members' duplicates, and most of their albums have benefited substantially.

The Club would greatly appreciate gifts of foreign stamps from Old Scholars and others for distribution to its members. If any reader of the RECORD who receives letters from abroad and has no use for the stamps on those letters would send them to Mr. Druller, we should be most grateful.

SHARPE i (*Hon. Sec.*)

PHOTOGRAPHIC SOCIETY

The Society was inaugurated at the beginning of the term. Mr. Petherbridge and Mr. Thornton supervise it, and the following officers have been elected:—*Chairman*: Evans; *Secretary*: Hartwell; *Treasurer*: Drew; *Committee Members*: Kempster, Langston.

Hartwell left early in the term, and Kempster was elected secretary, and Davies committee member.

Several interesting meetings have been held, including lectures and demonstrations given by various members, but the activities of the Society have been limited by the lack of a darkroom. A competition of members' photographs has been held, the winners being Drew, Kempster, Evans, Hartwell, and Shore. Lantern lectures have been booked for some future meetings.

C. J. E. K.

SCOUTS

This term many old scouters will be glad to learn that the school troop has recommenced its activities. Six patrols have been started with an average of eight in a patrol. This is a very encouraging beginning and shows that the spirit of scouting that unfortunately lapsed during the war has started to assert itself once more.

All the old boys will know what an efficient troop was run by Mr. Walker until a few years ago when he went on the "retired"

list as far as scouts were concerned. Now we have found a leader again in Mr. Lord who has kindly taken on the responsibility of running the troop. This term, with Mr. Walker taking tests and acting in an advisory capacity, the troop has made a very satisfactory start.

As far as the activities are concerned the usual tenderfoot work is being covered and practically all the P.L.'s have second class, including one first class. The Scout Cup has been revived and keen inter-patrol competition exists to gain that.

Patrol Leaders are:—Bamford (Eagles), Blundell (Falcons), McCarthy (Panthers), Savage i (Beavers), Stanley (Kingfishers), Yeomans (Owls).

—
STEVENI, T. L.

FOOTBALL

Captain: ADKINS.

Vice-Captain: BROOKES

Secretary: HOLIFIELD. *Committee Members:* SAVAGE i, BLUNDELL ii

The team has so far been very successful, and after an initial defeat, has been unbeaten. A very sound defence has been formed, but the forward line has been less effective, with both wing positions hard to fill.

Two of our best games have been with Redditch and Evesham. In the former match, our defence withstood early attacks and the forwards eventually gained control, giving us a 3—0 win. In the latter, both defences were on top, but had our forwards taken some early chances we should have won. A goalless draw was the result.

Trials for boys under fifteen have been held, for the 2nd XI has two fixtures.

Some players have improved greatly since last season, and in this respect special mention must be made of Savage i, Beachus, Hitchings and Dalrymple.

The 1st XI has been chosen from—Holifield, McCarthy, Beachus, Hitchings, Brookes, Savage i, Fielding, Blundell ii, Dalrymple, Jones i, Hadwen and Adkins.

RESULTS

A.G.S.	v	Bromsgrove C.H.S.	(Home)	Lost, 1—4
	v	Chipping Campden G.S.	(Home)	Won, 3—1
	v	Redditch C.H.S.	(Away)	Won, 3—0
	v	Chipping Campden G.S.	(Away)	Won, 5—2
	v	Old Scholars XI		Drawn, 2—2
	v	Evesham P.H.G.S.	(Home)	Drawn, 0—0

G.V.A.

HOCKEY

Captain: D. BAILEY.

Vice-Captain: S. GOULBOURNE

Secretary: A. HEMMING

This term we have had the difficult task of getting a first and second eleven together, as many of last year's members have left. Both teams have practised enthusiastically three times a week during

the lunch hours. The teams on the whole are much improved, but more speed is required from both forwards and defence to give the better results which we are hoping for. We did however, manage to get a more satisfactory result against Redditch than we did last year. We were disappointed that the match with Worcester had to be cancelled owing to rain.

The following players have represented the school this term:—
 1st XI A. Hemming, Josephine Holder, Janet Holder, D. Spencer, S. Goulbourne, N. Wilkinson, R. Varney, A. Perkins, J. Kerby, B. Jaques, D. Bailey.

2nd XI. J. Finnemore, A. Miles, S. Spencer, V. Jaques, J. Archer, A. Rutter, B. Heighway, J. Langford, B. Bryan, J. Smart, B. Houghton, A. Wilson.

RESULTS

A.G.S. 1st XI	<i>v</i>	Chipping Campden G.S.	(Home)	Won, 3—2
	<i>v</i>	Redditch C.H.S.	(Away)	Lost, 3—5
	<i>v</i>	Chipping Campden G.S.	(Away)	Drawn, 3—3
2nd XI	<i>v</i>	Evesham P.H.G.S.	(Home)	Lost, 1—4
	<i>v</i>	Chipping Campden G.S.	(Home)	Drawn, 1—1
	<i>v</i>	Redditch C. H. S.	(Away)	Lost, 2—3
	<i>v</i>	Evesham P.H.G.S.	(Home)	Won, 6—3

D.L.B.

NETBALL

Captain: B. HEIGHWAY.

Vice-Captain: J. HOLDER

So far this term the school has not had much opportunity of demonstrating its skill, as the only match we have played coincided with a 1st XI hockey match. Therefore the team representing the school was not the actual 1st VII. However, matches are being arranged for later dates in the term and also for the Spring Term, and we are hoping to have satisfactory results.

The team consisted of the following— S. Spencer, A. Miles, D. Browne, B. Houghton, J. Hammond, J. Smart, M. Southwick.

RESULT

A.G.S. <i>v</i>	Chipping Campden G. S.	(Away)	Lost, 12—17
			B.H

SUPPLEMENTARY RESULTS

CRICKET

A.G.S. <i>v</i>	Old Scholars	(Home)	Lost, 42—72 for 2
<i>Sides Matches:</i>	Brownies, 93 for 9, Tomtits, 59.		

TENNIS

A.G.S. <i>v</i>	Old Scholars	(Home)	Lost, 3 sets to 15 sets.
<i>Sides Matches:</i>	Tomtits, 9 sets, Brownies, nil; Tomtits, 5 sets, Jackals, 4 sets; Jackals, 9 sets, Brownies, nil.		

ROUNDERS

<i>Sides Matches:</i>	Tomtits, $6\frac{1}{2}$, Brownies, 4; Tomtits, $2\frac{1}{2}$, Jackals, 2; Jackals, 3, Brownies, $2\frac{1}{2}$.
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